

# The Holt County Sentinel.

VOLUME II.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1866.

NUMBER 18.

## Holt County Sentinel.

(WEEKLY.)

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY  
**CHAS. W. BOWMAN.**  
OFFICE—In brick block Northwest corner Public Square, Oregon, Mo.

**Terms—In Advance:**  
One copy per year, \$2 00  
Club of five copies, 8 75  
Club of ten copies, 15 00  
And one copy to get up of club.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING—TRANSIENT.**  
One dollar and fifty cents per square for first insertion, and seventy-five cents per square for each additional insertion. A square to be one inch in space down the column, counting cuts, display lines, blanks, &c., as solid matter. No advertisement to be considered less than a square, and all fractions counted a full square. All advertisements inserted for a less period than three months to be regarded as TRANSIENT. District, or County, to be charged for as transient advertisements.

**REGULAR ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
One square, three months, \$7 00  
One square, six months, 10 00  
One square, twelve months, 15 00  
Four squares, twelve months, 30 00  
Ten squares, twelve months, 60 00

**DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
25 per cent. additional to the above rates.  
Administrators' notices, \$4 00  
Final settlement notices, 4 00  
Stray notices, 4 00  
Each additional animal in same notice, 1 00

**LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
25 cents per line for each insertion.  
Obituary notices, resolutions and proceedings of benevolent and religious associations to be charged half price—75 cents per square.

**ANNOUNCING CANDIDATES.**  
In advance, 25 cents per line.  
No certificates of publication to be made until publisher's fees are paid.

## Professional Cards.

**FRANCIS VORLES,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
HAYING regained my health, I again offer my professional services to the people of the 12th Judicial Circuit, and hope, by strict attention to my business, to merit a share of the public patronage.  
OFFICE—With T. H. Parrish, over Mitchell's Bakery. 112-2m

**IRA C. BUZICK,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
OREGON, MISSOURI.  
187 ly

**R. D. MARKLAND,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
OREGON, MISSOURI.  
OFFICE—At Residence, S. E. corner Public Square.

**T. H. PARRISH,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oregon, Mo., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care, in North-West Missouri and Kansas.  
Office—One door west City Hotel, up stairs. 11-1y

**DR. W. F. THOMAS,**  
HOMEOPATHIC  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
OFFICE—Over W. & J. W. Zook's. 6-3m

**DR. R. KING.**  
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Oregon and vicinity. Having had an experience of twenty-four years in the practice of medicine, he hopes to be able to render satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage. Office at residence, west of W. H. Street's store. 185-1y

**J. S. BUMPS,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
OFFICE—East side Public Square.  
OREGON, MISSOURI.  
TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Oregon and vicinity. All calls will receive prompt attention, day or night. 11-2y

## Business Cards.

**W. M. WYETH & CO.,**  
IMPORTERS,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**HARDWARE, CUTLERY,**  
**SADDLERY.**  
Number 43, Second Street.  
ST. JOSEPH, MO.  
Prices guaranteed as low as in any Western City.

**CAHN & GOTTLEB,**  
DEALERS IN  
**MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,**  
And Furnishing Goods,  
No. 49 North Side of Market Square,  
ST. JOSEPH, MO.  
Goods sold cheap for Cash. No trouble to show Goods. 11-3m

**FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' Insurance Company,**  
Quincy, Illinois.  
CAPITAL and Assets, Jan. 1st, over Seven Hundred Thousand Dollars. Losses adjusted with liberality and paid with promptness. More than three-fourths of the property insured by the Company is detached and farm property, making it a safe company to insure with. Its rates are as low as solvency and prompt payment will admit.

N. V. Leslie, Assistant General Agent of the Company, is now operating in this vicinity. 8-3m

**A. C. BEVAN,**  
HOUSE, SIGN, & ORNAMENTAL PAINTER  
OREGON, MISSOURI.  
11-1y

**JAMES SCOTT,**  
TAX-PAYING AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
Oregon, Holt County, Mo.,  
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Has a number of good farms for sale.  
OFFICE—At Residence. 11-1y

**Krauss & Roeker,**  
**LAGER BEER BREWERS,**  
FOREST CITY, MISSOURI.  
Having enlarged their Brewery, are now ready to supply their customers with good beer, in such quantities as may be desired. 11-1y

**JAMES H. NIES,**  
DEALER IN STOVES,  
AND MANUFACTURER OF  
TIN, COPPER, AND SHEET IRON WARE,  
Northeast corner of Public Square,  
OREGON, MISSOURI.  
Old Copper, Brass, and Pewter taken in exchange for Tinware. 11-30-1y

**WM. BASKINS & CO.,**  
**BLACKSMITHS,**  
OREGON, MISSOURI.  
RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Holt County and the public generally that they are prepared to do Blacksmithing in its various branches, promptly and on reasonable terms. SHOP—Second building east of City Hotel. 11-1y

**MARTIN WHITMER,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
  
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips,  
Spurs, &c.,  
Oregon, Missouri.  
A large stock of my own manufacture constantly on hand—by the best workmen. Can supply anything wanted in my line, on short notice. 1-10-1y

**J. MURPHY & CO.,**  
MERCHAND TAILORS,  
OREGON, MO.  
READY MADE CLOTHING, and goods of the Latest Styles, always on hand. Suits made on short notice, and best style. Call and see the Largest, Best, and most Complete Stock of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, ever offered in this city. 11-6m

**William Cotton,**  
**GUNSMITH,**  
Oregon, Missouri.  
ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING done in good order, and at reasonable prices. New guns made to order. I am also prepared to do Jeweler's Work.  
147 6m

**Livery, Sale, & Feed STABLE.**  
**BEALS & ADAMSON,**  
WOULD respectfully state to the public that they have purchased, and are fitting up the old livery stable stand in this place, where they keep constantly on hand good Saddle Horses, Buggies, Carriages, Hacks, &c. Will also give special attention to the feeding or sale of horses.  
Transient custom particularly solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed at all times.

**GEO. P. LUCKHARDT,**  
**PHOTOGRAPHER,**  
OREGON, MISSOURI.  
I am prepared to do any thing in my line of business. Pictures, such as  
**AMBOTYPES, FERROTYPES,**  
&c., &c.,  
Taken in a superior manner, and at  
Low Prices.  
11-1y

**B. B. FRAZER,**  
**MOUND CITY, MO.,**  
HAVING purchased the Store house and stock of Mr. Frame, has made large additions to the same miscellaneous goods suitable for the trade. He keeps  
**A General Stock of**  
Dry Goods,  
Groceries,  
Boots,  
Shoes,  
Hats,  
Caps, &c.,  
In short everything usually found in a country store. Prices as low as any.  
11-1y

**\$2,000 A YEAR** made by any one with \$15—Stencil Tools. No experience necessary. The President, Cashier, and Treasurers, of 2 Banks endorse the circular. Sent free with samples. Address the American Stencil Tool Works, Springfield, Vermont. 6-3m

**JOB PRINTING.**  
SUCH as is usually done in country offices, is promptly executed at this office.

**Education—Let us Have Schools.**  
Education is a proper training of a child, both mentally and physically, during the period of infancy, which extends to the age of twenty-one years.

It embraces a perfection of manners, a proper exercise of charity towards all persons, and a suitable respect and regard for the aged.

The object of education is to increase, expand, and develop the powers of young and growing minds, and to direct them in the paths which nature designed them to travel, and to prepare each and every individual for the solemn duties and responsibilities which will eventually devolve upon him. There are laurels woven to deck the brow of every deserving one, and honor, reverence, glory, and fame is the sure reward of patient toil and well spent hours.

The effect of education upon society is clearly manifested, when we behold the various degrees of progress at the present time; the mighty triumphs which have attended the spirit of invention; the refinement and enlightenment of the present age; and the prosperity, success, and happiness which has been the result of all these combinations.

Yes, what we now are, and what we expect to be, all depends upon education. Education is at home, a friend; abroad, an introduction; in solitude, a solace; in society, an ornament. It chastens vice, it guides virtue, it gives at once, a strength and power to genius, which cannot be stifled by the storms of adversity, or the darkest hours of temptation and trial.

Then be up and doing, ready to lend a helping hand in time of need. See that you have a system of schools that will be an ornament and an honor to community in which you live; schools of which you may be justly proud.

Do you not know that if you have good schools in your county, that it will be the means of helping it, and of bringing wealth, influence, and position to your very doors?

You now have laid down a system for schools, which, if carried out, will soon place you on the road to prosperity, and if you pay it but a casual glance or a passing notice, you will have let a golden opportunity pass by unheeded and soon forgotten, and upon your shoulders will rest all the responsibility of the rising generation.

**NEMO.**  
**HOW TO KEEP POOR.**—There is no working man but would rejoice to have the way pointed out by which he might honestly attain riches. No one would thank us for a prescription to insure poverty, and yet there is many a man who keeps himself poor by indulging in the following: Two glasses of ale a day at ten cents, seventy-three dollars; three cigars, one after each meal, one hundred and nine dollars and fifty cents; board of a big dog, thirty dollars; all in one year, two hundred and twelve dollars and fifty cents—sufficient to buy six barrels of flour, one barrel of sugar, one sack of coffee, a great coat, a respectable dress, a frock for the baby and a half a dozen pairs of shoes. If you do not believe it, workingman, figure it for yourself.—[Detroit Union.]

**PEPPER APPLE**—of Oakland, Marion county, Indiana, was recruited for the Eleventh regiment of that State, and took part in the attempt to storm one of the Vicksburg batteries. The rebel fire was so destructive that the Union forces recoiled. Apple, the "raw recruit," "didn't see" the backward movement, and kept going ahead until he came right up to one of the rebel guns, caught a gunner by the collar, and brought him within our lines, saying: "Boys, why didn't you come on? Every fellow might have got one."—[Frank Moore's "Anecdotes of the War."] **BREACHING.**—"What sort of a sermon do you like?" said Dr. Rush to Robert Morris, "I like, sir," replied Mr. Morris, "that kind of preaching which drives a man into the corner of his pew, and makes him think the devil is after him."

## The Radical Party.

This party, we believe, had its origin in the last Presidential campaign of Mr. Lincoln. It was made up of the loyal men of the nation, merged together regardless of previous party proclivities, for the purpose of putting down the rebellion and sustaining the supremacy of the laws. It derived the term, or was dubbed *Radical*, for the radical measures it deemed salutary for the preservation of the Union. That is to say, it believed in striking at the root of the evil. It believed in so amending the organic law as to wipe out the doctrines of State Rights and State Sovereignty, which was really the cause of the war. It has been this party that sustained Mr. Lincoln throughout both his administrations. It has been this party which gave strength and vigor to the sinewy arm of the Government by furnishing men and means to prosecute the war. It is to this party that may justly be accorded the merit of preserving the country from destruction; and if it had sufficient patriotism and sagacity as to run the machinery of Government as to insure its success in the late war, surely its wisdom and integrity may now be relied upon to bring us out of the now perplexing troubles of reconstruction, and of restoring the seceded States to their former practical relations to the Government. The party now opposing the Radical policy have, in the name of Conservatism—which is but a guise of quasi treason and secession—been opposing the vigorous prosecution of the war. It is they who, in the name of Conservatism, declared there must and should not be "another dollar or another piece of hard tack" voted to sustain the war, by paying and feeding the Union soldier while perishing his all for country. 'Twas they who, in the name of Conservatism, clogged the wheels of Government at every possible turn. They declared, in convention, the "war a failure;" they discouraged enlistments; they protected deserters, advised and encouraged violence and resistance to the drafting officers; they discontinued the national loan; they left not a stone unturned, nor was there an effort wanting on their part to impede and embarrass the Government. Had they been specially deputed by the Confederate Government to accomplish what they did, they could not have pursued their plans more to the approbation of Jeff. Davis and his minions of traitors. And yet they unblushingly tell us that THEY, should now have the control of affairs. Better at once intrust them to Jeff. and his Cabinet and under-strappers, for we have much more confidence in them than in this self-same conservative party; for while, during the war, they held an olive branch in one hand, professing love for the Union; they, in the other, held a drawn dagger, ready whenever opportunity offered to plunge it to the heart of the nation.—[Springfield Patriot.]

**The Volunteer's Manual—Drill for Single Volunteers.**  
Fall in—Love with some amiable and virtuous young woman, on the first opportunity you have.

Attention—Pay to her assiduously and respectfully.

Right Face—Popping the question like a man, and she'll accept you.

Quick March—To her parents, and ask their consent.

Right Turn—With her to the church, and go through the services of holy matrimony.

Halt—And reflect seriously for a few moments; then determine to devote yourself entirely to your wife.

Right about Face—From the places that you frequented when single, and prefer your own home.

Advance Arms—To your young wife when out walking together, and don't let her walk three or four yards behind you.

Break off—Billiard playing, betting, and staying out at night, if you wish to have a happy home.

## The Manners of the Mother Mould the Child.

There is no disputing this fact; it shines in the face of every little child. The coarse, bawling, scolding woman, will have coarse, vicious, bawling, fighting children. She who cries on every occasion, "I'll box your ears—I'll slap your jaws—I'll break your neck," is known as thoroughly through her children as if her womanly manners were openly displayed in the public streets! These remarks were suggested by the conversation in an omnibus—that noble institution for the students of men and manners—between a friend and a school master. Our teacher was caustic, mirthful, and sharp. His wit flashed like the polished edge of a diamond, and kept the "bus" in a "roar." The entire community of insiders—and whoever is intimate with these conveyances can form a pretty good idea of our numbers, inclusive of the "one more" so well known to the fraternity—turning their heads, eyes, and ears one way, and finally our teacher said, "I can always tell the mother by the boy. The urchin who draws back with double fists, and lunges at his playmate if he looks at him askance, has a very questionable mother. She may feed him and clothe him, cram him with sweet-meats, and coax him with promises, but if she gets mad she fights. She will pull him by the jacket; she will give him a knock in the back; she will drag him by the hair; she will call him all sorts of wicked names; while passion plays over her red face in lambent flames that curl and writhe out at the corners of her eyes. "And we never see the courteous little fellow with smooth locks and gentle manners—in whom delicacy does not detract from courage or manliness, but we say, 'That boy's mother is a true lady.' Her words and her ways are soft, loving, and quiet. If she reproves, her language is 'my son'—not 'you little wretch—you plague of my life—you torment—you scamp.'" "She hovers before him as the pillar of light before the wandering Israelite, and her beams are reflected in his face. To him the word, *mother*, is synonymous with everything pure, sweet, and beautiful. Is he an artist? In after-life, the face that with holy radiance shines on his canvass will be the mother-face. Whoever flits across his path with sunny smiles and soft, low voice, will bring 'mother's image' freshly to his heart. 'She is like my mother,' will be the highest meed of his praise. Not even when the hair turns silver and the eyes grow dim, will the majesty of that life and presence desert him." "But the ruffian mother—alas, that there are such! will form the ruffian character of man. He in his turn will become a merciless tyrant, with a tongue sharper than a two edged sword, and remembering the brawling and the cuffing, seek some meek, gentle victim for the sacrifice, and make her his wife, with the condition that he shall be master. And master he is for a few days; then he wears a widower's weed till he finds a victim 'number two.'" We wonder not that there are so many awkward, ungainly men in society—they have all been trained by women who knew not nor cared not for the holy nature of their trust. They have been made bitter to the heart's core, and that bitterness will find vent and lodgment somewhere. Strike the infant in anger, and he will, if he cannot reach you, vent his passion by beating the floor, the chair, or any inanimate thing within reach. Strike him repeatedly, and by the time he wears shoes he will have become a little bully, with hands that double for fight as natural as if especial pains had been taken to teach him the art of boxing. Mothers, remember that your manners mould the child.

"Julius, is you better dis morning?" "No, I was better yesterday, but I got over it."

"Am der no hopes den ob your discovery?"

"Discovery ob what?"

"Your discovery from the convalescence which foched yer on your back."

"Dat depends, Mr. Snow, altogether on de prognostications which the disease, should dey terminate fatally, the doctor thinks Julius is a gone nigger, should dey not terminate fatally, he hopes de colored individual wont die till another time. As I said afore, it all depends on de prognostics, and till these come to a head, it is hard to tell weder de nigger will discontinue his end or not."

## In the Union or the Confederacy.

Under this head the Louisville Journal publishes the following article, which cannot be read without the most serious thought:

To judge by the events that are taking place here in Kentucky, one might be in doubt whether he is really in the Union or in the late Confederacy. Men boast every day on the streets that they are "good rebels." The speakers at Duval meetings eulogize the Confederacy, eulogize its generals, its soldiers, its principles, its policy, and its objects. They denounce the Government, denounce the Union, denounce the efforts to preserve it, denounce Union Generals, Union Soldiers, the principles of the Union, the policy of the Union, and the objects of the Union. They bring the portrait of Robert E. Lee before their public meetings, but not the portrait of U. S. Grant or W. T. Sherman. They praise everything connected with the confederacy, and assail every thing connected with the Union.

Gentlemen tell us that to have "worn the blue" is regarded as a badge of disgrace in many of the counties of Kentucky, and the Union soldiers almost feel that they have committed some grave offence, and should ask pardon of their reconstructed fellow citizens!

Well, gentlemen, laugh while you may. Go to the full length of your tether. Proscribe Union men. Glorify your Confederacy. Chant long and loud praises to its heroes. Laud its free (!) principles. Sing hosannas to its paternal mildness, its charming beauties and peculiar glories. Hurl your heaviest curses against all who helped to overthrow it. Hang Lincoln over again to that famous "sour apple tree," of which we have heard so much in song and poetry. Exhaust your vocabularies of invective against Grant and especially against Sherman. Call Andy Johnson what you please—in an under tone, of course. Imagine you see the "lost cause" revived. Have a good time generally.

Make the Government as odious as possible. Do all these things and many more to your hearts' ease and delight. Furthermore, be sure that the country doesn't see nor hear anything that is going on here. Reckon confidently upon the fact that there is nobody out of Kentucky, or if there is anybody, that the said anybody is blind as a bat and deaf as an adder. Swear all the time, moreover, "like our army in Flanders," that you wish to support Andrew Johnson and his policy, and that all your singular labors are designed to overthrow his opponents in the Northern States! Swear! Go on and see where you will land. Two years are not far off. A President will be elected then. Go on with your sagacious and patriotic tactics and unique principles, and see how you and the country will come out two years hence!

**A MONSTER RESTAURANT.**—"La Califerrie" is the monster restaurant of Paris and the world. It will accommodate 1,800 people. Thirty butchers are constantly employed to supply the establishment with meats. A regiment of waiters answer calls for wine alone. The proprietor has purchased 800,000 wine glasses, 100,000 forks, and 150,000 knives for the use of this restaurant. It is frequented by all classes, every person going direct to the kitchen, where the dish delivered is selected and paid for. Three thousand pounds of meat and two casks of wine are consumed daily.

Gen. Hillyer, of New York, one of the Johnsonized soldiers, formerly of St. Louis, and at one time on Gen. Grant's staff, having stated publicly that General Grant is a firm supporter of the President's policy, Grant writes to him—"You, nor no man living, is authorized to speak for me in political matters, and I ask you to desist in the future. I want every man to vote according to his own judgment, without influences from me."—[Democrat.]

**PLAIN TALK.**—They have had some tall preaching at the Saratoga Opera House. "The preacher," says a letter, "took for his text 'Health,' and his hits at fashionable fripperies were pointed and practical, and some of them created loud laughter. He objects to so much mineralogy, physiology, chronology and such other 'ologies' in young girls' education, and considered that for purposes of useful life, a little mendology, sweepology and washology would be far more desirable."